

THE MAIL SERVICE FROM NEW-OR-
LEANS TO NEW-YORK.

WASHINGTON, July 5, 1859.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

AND CABLE—THE GREAT BAKERY.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5, 1859.

Specimens of gold from Pike's Peak have begun to show themselves here as remittances from the West. They come in packages as small as an empty friction match box, and sometimes in half-pint bottles. Most of the gold is very small, not larger than buck-shot, though there are some nuggets as large as a medium-sized peanut. One sample that I saw came direct from the mines to the friend's brother in this city, accompanied by a letter giving full particulars of the condition of things at the mines. The account confirms the latest statements we have had, and while it gives

FROM BOSTON.

Boston, July 1, 1859.

If Mossop whip Barry, or Barry whip Mossop," in Boston. It was written not of the manager of the Boston Theater, Mr. Thomas Barry, but of Spranger Barry, the rival of Garrick, a hundred years ago, and of Henry Mossop, the rival of Barry, as any one may see by turning to Churchill's Roscius.

BEDFORD SPRINGS AND THE POLITICIANS WHO CONGREGATE THERE.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, June 29, 1859.
The newspapers have already announced the

This is the thickest resort of the politicians of the State, and here Mr. Buchanan has been in the habit of meeting them for many years. Here the cotspiracy to make him President was devised and carried on foot by a few adroit politicians, who hoped through him to secure power and position for themselves. Though baffled often, and sternly resisted in many parts of the State (for Buchanan never was popular in Pennsylvania), they managed to bring the Espionage Bill through the Senate, and make new combinations, and at last succeeded. But, few of the original actors in this conspiracy elevated mediocrity to the highest place in the nation, merely to advance their own selfish purposes, participated in the final triumph. Poetries of justice have been meted out to nearly all of them. Some are long since dead, others have dropped quietly into seclusion, and a few are still warning the nation against the danger of the proverbial "successors of that trust which is reposed in politicians." Wm. Hopkins of Washington County, one of the ablest of the conspirators, has written

THE BALLOON VOYAGE.

The *Troy Times* of July 5 contains a statement from Mr. O. A. Gager, one of the aeronauts of the "Atlantic," from which we extract two paragraphs which contain facts additional to those embraced in Mr. Wise's account, published yesterday:

be killed. Wise said he was resigned; Gager was prepared, but for his poor wife, Hyde was willing, but would rather die on land than on water. La Mountain insisted that nobody was going to be killed, as they would take them all alive. The boat was pulled out, and when a gun was signaled and asked to rise, but before she could do so she was a mile astern. Wise now prepared to descend, swam the boat, and trust to the chance of being picked up. This La Mountain perceived, and retired to the shore. The boat's movement would be certain death for all. By turning up the planks from the bottom of the boat, and throwing off his heaviest clothing, he kept the balloon afloat, until, at about 1:30, the shore was struck, the planks were wrenched out, and the boat was pulled up. The anchor was thrown out, and the boat was pulled up. The anchor was thrown out, and the boat was pulled up. The anchor was thrown out, and the boat was pulled up.

us all." At this moment, the balloon, which was whirling over the trees—the voyagers clinging to the basket and sometimes hanging head downward—struck a main branch of a monstrous oak, head on. Away went balloon, car and limb, a hundred feet in the air, and down again with a fearful plunge, leaving all suspended in the air, alive and safe, the balloon torn from top to bottom, but the only passenger injured being the hero of the voyage, Mr. La Mountain, who was badly

UTAH.

The ship took survivors and some sailors along with it, pursued by the massacre on the Mountain Meadows, ten in the murder of the Aiken and others, making in all from eighty to one hundred persons that he had issued for. He reports that more than eighty white men were engaged in the massacre of the Mountain Meadows; that after reaching Pariauan—eighty miles this side of the Santa Clara—at almost every camp the herders and soldiers gathering wood would come across skeletons, some indicating that they had been killed last fall and winter by the constituted authorities, and others that the soldiers sending their way to California, most of whom no doubt have been killed by the Indians.

RAILROAD DISASTERS.—The *Springfield Republican* says that, in consequence of the bursting of Wheeler & Cheney's reservoir, one hundred feet of the track of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad at West Orange was swept away. The damage runs amount to several thousand dollars. The heavy stones and logs of railroads cut off and piled entirely across Miller's bridge, by the rushing water.

The bridge on the line of the Vermont Central Railroad over White River, near Woodstock, was destroyed by fire on Friday night. It was 500 to 600 feet in length, and the loss is at least \$15,000. There was an insurance of \$10,000 upon the structure. On Saturday the passengers and freight were carried around by stage, and it will take one or two weeks to repair the damage. The fire was probably caused by sparks from a locomotive.

A respectable white domestic, living in a family in Oxford, Pa., died a few days ago with a malady which was employed on the farm as a laborer.

time about 3,000 lobsters, which is a fair average load. This gives an aggregate of near a million and a half of lobsters that go to pot every year in this single city. Not that they are all devoured here—by no means; tens of thousands are sent hence all over the

and does it make them any the less destructive? On the contrary, they rather like it. Lobsters have such a loose conformation as to legs and claws, and are so pliable to their loss, that they pull them off on occasion with as little hesitation as a man would cut his toes. If two gentlemen lobsters get into a personal difficulty any fine morning before breakfast, and one gentleman lobster carries off decidedly too many guns for the other gentleman lobster, the gentleman lobster who is getting the worst of the conflict coolly jerks off the claw or feeder to which his adversary has fastened his relentless grip, and scuttles off to safer quarters, leaving his foe to make his morning meal of the fragments of which he has dismembered himself. If this pleasant custom were introduced among the human population, it would stand every weak man on his hands to stay at home in the morning till he was quite certain that all of his neighbors had got their knives fixed. If a hungry ruffian might walk into the street, pick a quarrel with the first clean human being he encountered, and cut off an arm or a leg for him

and victims; pay for him; put him into a pot of water that is furiously boiling; cook him for at least half an hour, until he blazes bright scarlet with the delicate attention; cool him thoroughly; shuck him, and devour him with such condiments and accompaniments as please you, but don't eat him for at least two hours before you go to bed, for lobster has a friend who sometimes terribly avenges his sepulture, and the

ANOTHER ARMY "JOB."—The details of another Utah army contract have come to light. A short time since the firm of Gilbert, Gerrish & Martin, of Salt Lake, offered to furnish the Government with flour for the year, delivered in Utah, at \$10 per 100 pounds. This offer was rejected, but a contract was made directly afterward with Holiday to furnish the same amount at \$28.60 per 100 pounds.

THE CHOLERA.—We regret to learn, by our advices from India brought by the last mail, that cholera has again been ascertained to have broken out. It appears that the Pomona, Benson, which cleared at Calcutta with troops on the 25th of April, and proceeded to sea, had the cholera raging on board, and that 17 deaths, viz. 15 of the troops and two of the crew, occurred within four days before the pilot left her. The Pomona was left with 362 persons on board, including drafts of her Majesty's 84th and 33d Foot, and 2d battalion of Military Train, nine women and 14 children, under command of Major Edmonstone of her Majesty's 3d Regiment.

(London Shipping Gazette.)